

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

BY

HELEN THOMAS



60 CENTS
(10¢ U.S.A.)

EDWINA

G. SCHIRMER, INC., 3-E 43rd ST., N.Y. CITY
THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.
BOSTON, MASS.



She's the star of
a new Sunday comic —
page extravaganza by
distinguished designer and
illustrator, RUSSELL PATTERSON.
You'll love the miss-adventures
of this stylishly-streamlined,
pert and peppy damsel!

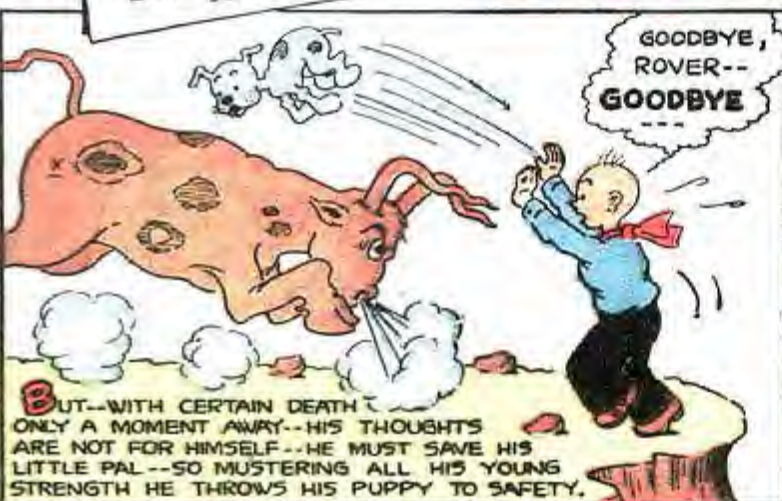
IN FULL COLOR

EVERY SUNDAY in the COLOR COMIC SECTION of
THE SUNDAY PRESS

WITH HIS BACK TO THE EDGE OF A HIGH CLIFF--A MAD BULL CHARGING DOWN UPON HIM--OUR LITTLE HERO KNOWS HE HAS ONLY A FEW FLEETING SECONDS TO LIVE--ONLY A FEW FLEETING SECONDS UNTIL THE HARD HARSH ROCKS BELOW WILL CLAIM HIS LITTLE MANGLED BODY

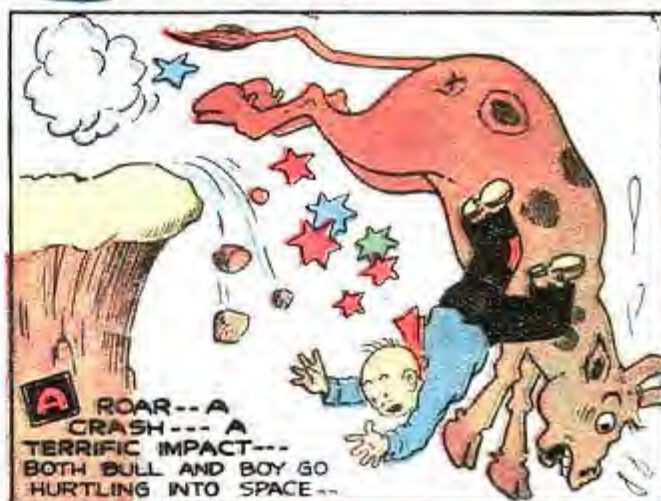
DEADWOOD GULCH.

BY GORDON ROGERS 30



GOODBYE, ROVER--GOODBYE

BUT--WITH CERTAIN DEATH ONLY A MOMENT AWAY--HIS THOUGHTS ARE NOT FOR HIMSELF--HE MUST SAVE HIS LITTLE PAL--SO MUSTERING ALL HIS YOUNG STRENGTH HE THROWS HIS PUPPY TO SAFETY.



A ROAR--A CRASH--A TERRIFIC IMPACT-- BOTH BULL AND BOY GO HURLING INTO SPACE--



DOWN--DOWN--DOWN THEY FALL--TURNING--TWISTING--BUMPING--IS THIS TO BE THE END--THE END OF A LITTLE LIFE THAT HAS ONLY BEGUN



BUT WAIT--A NARROW LEDGE CATCHES HIM--WITH TREMBLING LITTLE ARMS HE TRIES TO RAISE--TRIES TO RAISE HIS BROKEN BODY--BUT ALL IN VAIN--



SLOWLY--EVER SO SLOWLY HIS FEEBLE GROANS GROW FAINTER--FAINTER AS HIS LIFE EBB'S AWAY LIKE A RETREATING SUNBEAM.

OH OH OH



WHILE HIGH ABOVE SITS THE LITTLE DOG--HIS TORTURED HEART CRYING OUT FOR HIS MASTER--THE ONLY FRIEND HE HAS EVER KNOWN--AND THEN--

OOWW OOWHOO OOHWOOW

We now pause for a message from our sponsor ...

For all your obscure comic strip needs

read

Stripper's Guide!



G'ON--BEAT IT--CAN'T YUH SEE WE AIN'T GOT NO TIME T' BE MESSIN' WITH A WHININ' PUP!



NOW AS I WUZ SAYIN' WHEN THAT PESKY POOCH INTERRUPTED ME--



WHAT IN--!!



WHY CONARN THAT BLOOMIN' BLOODHOUND--I'LL BLOW IT'S BLASTED BRAINS OUT!

WAIT, PETE--I BELIEVE THAT DOG WANTS US T' FOLLOW HIM--

TO BE CONTINUED!

Lee Cappas

FEARLESS FOSDICK

AND "THE CASE
OF THE
RED FEATHER"



IN HIS OFFICE AT HEADQUARTERS
THE WORLD'S GREATEST AND FUNNIEST
DETECTIVE - FEARLESS FOSDICK
FINDS HIMSELF IN TROUBLE ..

I'VE CAUGHT YOU NOW! ANYONE
CAN TELL BY YOUR FACE, YOU'RE
THE CRIMINAL TYPE EGAD
IT'S ME! SHMOOZER,
SHMOOZER!!



AS FOSDICK'S ASSISTANT ENTERS

BOSS, YOU'VE DONE
IT AGAIN. LUCKY I
CARRY A SPARE KEY
INCIDENTALLY, RED
FEATHER IS HERE
TO SEE YOU

GET ME
OUT OF THIS
AND BRING
HIM IN, I'LL
MAKE HIM
CONFESS!



BESSIE

By NICK PENN



BUCK ROGERS

in the 25th. CENTURY

HATE TO SEND BUCK ROGERS BACK TO 1951! HISTORY SHOWS HE DIED IN VIENNA WHILE TIME-TRAVELING IN THE 20TH CENTURY!

BUT THE TRIP SAVED THE WORLD FROM COMMUNIST CONTROL!

HERE COMES BUCK ROGERS--- BUT HE WON'T LEAVE ALIVE--- FOR I HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO DESTROY HIM!

VIENNA 2451

The BRINK of DISASTER

CAPTAIN BUCK ROGERS' FLYING SAUCER ZOOMS BACK TO 1951--- WHERE BUCK STOPS A COMMUNIST REVOLUTION--- BUT ALSO FACES DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE BEAUTIFUL ALGA AND THE SERVIAN REVOLUTIONARIES!

CHATTON

VIENNA 1951

GHQ HAS ORDERED US BACK TO 1951 TO SETTLE A REVOLUTION IN AUSTRIA, DOCTOR HUER!

WHAT'S THE IDEA, BUCK? WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO TO FIGHT A REVOLUTION THAT ENDED 500 YEARS AGO? THIS IS 2451!

GHQ SAYS THAT IF WE HADN'T PUT AN END TO THAT REVOLUTION, THE COMMUNISTS WOULD HAVE OVERRUN THE WORLD!

HEH---THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING-TAKING PART IN THINGS THAT HAPPENED SO LONG AGO!

MAYBE, DOC-- BUT THE HISTORY OF THAT REVOLUTION SHOWS THAT YOU AND I WERE BLOWN UP IN AN EXPLOSION!

HEH--- THEN I GUESS THIS WON'T BE A PICNIC!



MARK HUNT



THE "HOLD-UP" AT THE STORE OF LISA HOWARD'S FATHER, WHICH SHE'D ASKED ME TO INVESTIGATE, WAS SHAPING UP AS MORE THAN JUST AN ORDINARY HOLD-UP. WITH SLAIN MAX BOLTON'S PASSPORT IN MY POCKET, I WAS ON MY WAY TO WEST BERLIN ON HIS TICKET, TAKING A LONG GAMBLE THAT I MIGHT HIT THE JACKPOT

I'M BANKING ON TWO LONG SHOTS! FIRST, THAT SOMEBODY'S WAITING TO MEET MAX BOLTON WHEN WE LAND IN BERLIN AND, SECOND, THAT THEY DON'T KNOW MAXIE BY SIGHT. THEY'VE BOTH GOT TO COME THROUGH OR I'M SUNK!



BOLTON HAD KNOWN SOMETHING ABOUT THE CASE, I WAS SURE, BUT THIS MIGHT BE A WILD GOOSE CHASE. MAYBE HIS PLANE TICKET TO WEST BERLIN HAD BEEN FOR A VACATION. I'D FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, I KNEW, AND AS DAWN TINTED THE SKY WE NOSED DOWN OVER BERLIN, GERMANY

I SAW THE MARKS OF WAR STILL SCARRED THE ONCE LOVELY FACE OF BERLIN, A GRIM REMINDER TO WOULD-BE WORLD-CONQUERORS — ONLY IT SEEMED A REMINDER THAT WAS GOING UNNOTICED!

MINUTES LATER I WAS DEBARKING FROM THE GIANT AIRLINER. I'D ONLY STEPPED FROM THE CABIN DOOR WHEN I HEARD THE NAME BEING PAGED....

PAGING MR. MAX BOLTON —
MAX BOLTON!

Cont'd
Next
Week!

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THIS IS THE BIG CITY THE THROBBING PULSING CITY THAT NEVER RESTS. A TOWN OF LAUGHTER AND TEARS LOVE AND HATE LIFE AND DEATH! IT IS A WHIRLPOOL, THIS CITY A SWIRL AND CONCRETE WHIRLPOOL OF ALL MAN COULD BE... AND REFUSES TO BE! THIS IS MARK HUNT'S CITY, AND HIS STORY...

A LETTER FROM JOSEPH MARTIN, NOTED ANTIQUE DEALER, SAYING HE WAS IN DANGER. GAVE ME PLenty REASON TO SUSPECT HE HADN'T DIED OF JUST A HEART ATTACK. INVESTIGATIVE, I WAS SLUGGED OUTSIDE HIS MANOR HOUSE NOW AT THE HOME OF TWO EX-SERVANTS, I FOUND A CONNECTING BIT OF EVIDENCE...

THE UP IN THAT JACKET IS A PERFECT FIT FOR THE TORN PIECE OF MATERIAL I FOUND OUTSIDE THE HOUSE. NOW I KNOW WHO SLUGGED ME LAST NIGHT!



INTERESTING ABOUT YOUR MORE REARS, SEE MANY LIKE THAT!

NO--- IT'S AN OLD JACKET OF MINE SHE HAD MADE OVER! SHE WEARS IT MOST OF THE TIME!

WELL IF YOU'VE THROUPE ASKAY QUESTIONS, MISTER, I'LL TEND TO MY GORRIS!



I DECIDED TO PLAY ENOUGH WITH DANCE EITHER HE OR HIS WIFE HAD SLUGGED ME OUTSIDE MARTIN'S MANOR LAST NIGHT AND I WAS GOING TO FIND OUT WHY! HE STOOD WITH HIS BACK TO THE HALF-OPEN DOORWAY OF HIS HOUSE, ALL I HAD WAS PUSH HARD AND...

NOT YET! ENOUGH... PA!

WUWU!



I FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE HOUSE AND CLOSED THE DOOR AFTER HE HADN'T RECOVERED FROM HIS SURPRISE YET...

YOU... YOU GET OUT OF HERE...

GIVE IT, BUTTER! I KNOW EITHER YOU OR YOUR WIFE SLUGGED ME LAST NIGHT!



START TALKING AND FAST! I MIGHT LOSE MY TOWERS AND GO TO WORK ON YOU!

N-NO... I... I'LL TALK!

YOU CAN START BY TELLING ME WHY YOU WERE TRYING TO BREAK INTO THE HOUSE LAST NIGHT!

WE... WE JUST WANTED TO... TO FIND OUT ABOUT SOMETHING.



AN OLD UMBRELLA, I SUPPOSE. NOW--- ENOUGH, PA!--- START LEVELING WITH ME OR YOU'LL BE SORRY! YOU WANTED TO GET THE JADE, DIDN'T YOU?

HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE JADE?



IT HAD BEEN A SHOT IN THE DARK BUT IT LANDED! I DON'T KNOW MUCH OF ANYTHING YET BUT I WAS GOING TO FIND OUT!

Cont'd Next Week!

LAYTON PRINCE

by gaeton williams

Stripper's Guide Scan

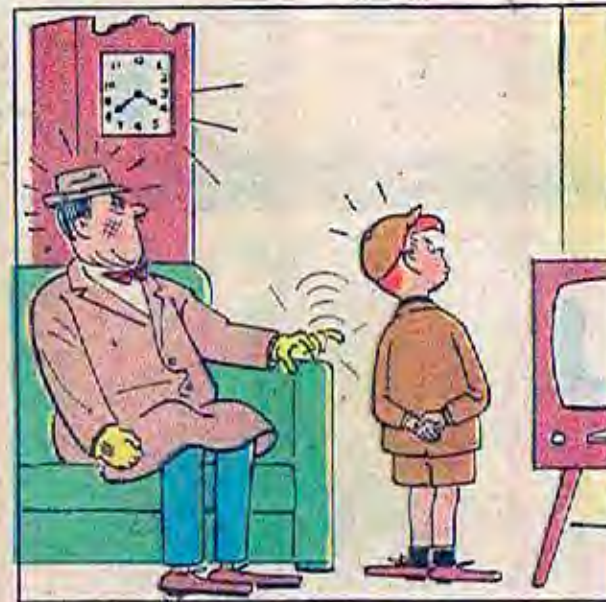
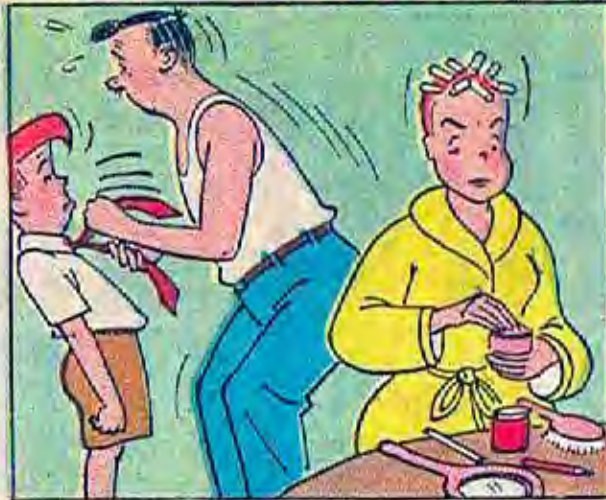
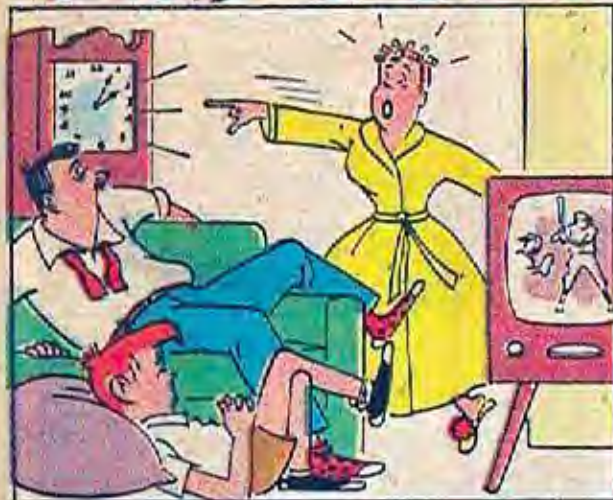


THE FOLKS UPSTAIRS



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Red
MICHAEL

THE FOLKS UPSTAIRS



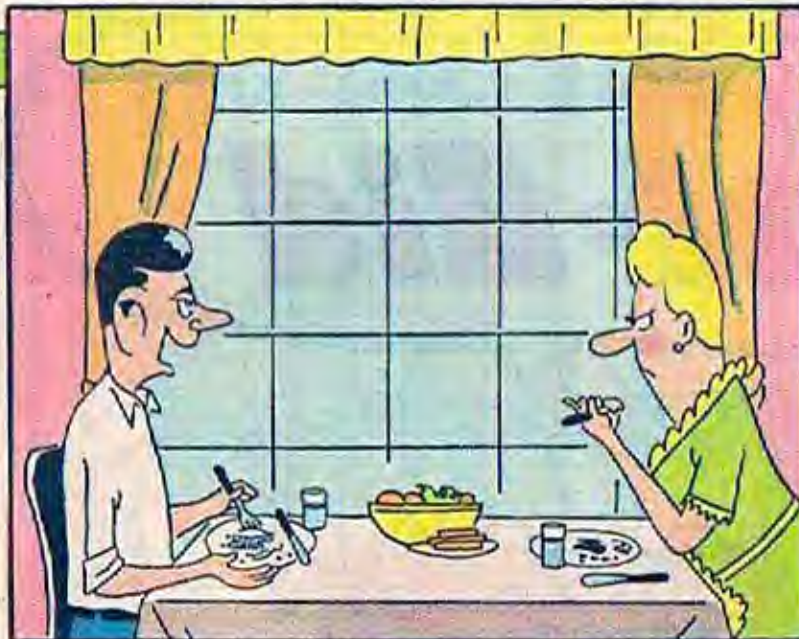
Ned
MICHAEL

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fun fare

by jam

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
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"Y'know, dear, I think I'm acquiring a taste for burnt food!"

"Not much is it, after they take out for Social Security, hospitalization, state and federal taxes, union dues, group insurance, savings bonds...?"

"Must you dirty the ash trays every time you smoke?"



fun fate by jam

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Copy, 1955 for
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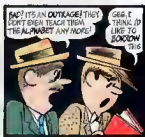
"Make it an even
dozen . . . ten
HERS and two
HIS."



"G'night, folks,
we had a bet-
ter time than
we thought we
would."



"I'm sorry, sir,
but I thought
that was what
you mumbled!"



SUNNY BOY Sam

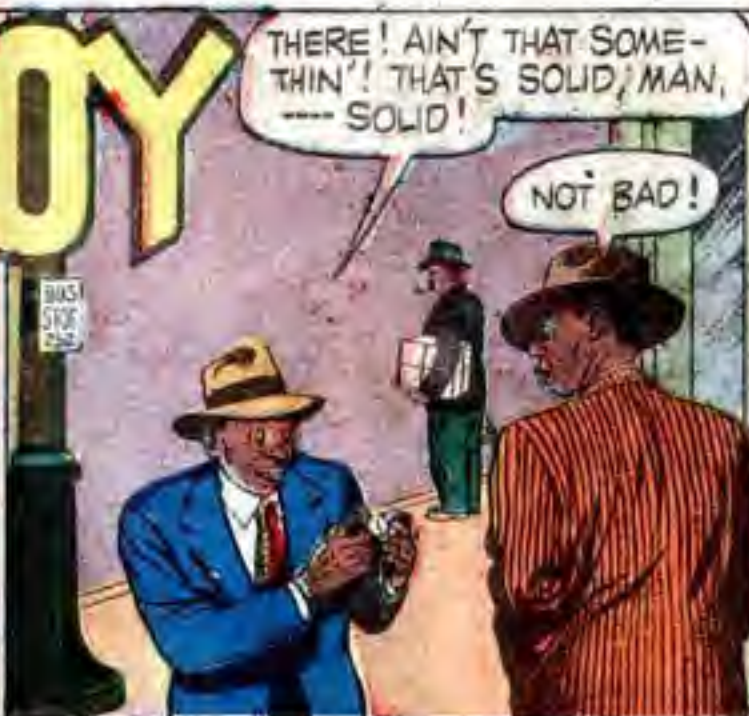
WHATTA YA GOT THERE, SHORTY?

MY NEW WRIST-WATCH!
WAIT'LL YOU TAKE A
GOOD LOOK AT IT!

THERE! AIN'T THAT SOME-
THIN'! THAT'S SOLID, MAN,
--- SOLID!

NOT BAD!

NOT BAD!!! MAN, THIS IS A GENUINE SWISS
WATCH, JACK! SHOCK-PROOF, WATER-PROOF,
RUST-PROOF AND ALL THEM OTHER PROOFS!



ONCE I BOUGHT A WATCH FOR
A DOLLAR. ON A TRIP I DROPP-
ED IT INTO THE MISSISSIPPI
RIVER FIVE YEARS AGO, AND
IT'S BEEN RUNNING EVER SINCE!

NO--THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER!

THE SAME
WATCH?



WISE GUY!

THAT SHORTY! I DO
BELIEVE HE'S LOST
HIS SENSE O' HUMOR!



BIBS

by
HENRI
ARNOLD

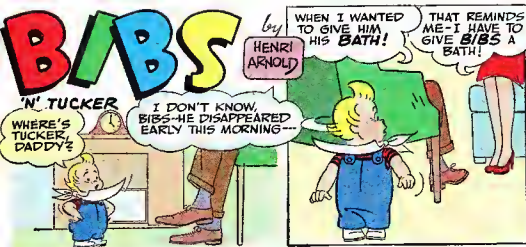
WHEN I WANTED
TO GIVE HIM
HIS **BATH!**

THAT REMINDS
ME-I HAVE TO
GIVE **BIBS** A
BATH!

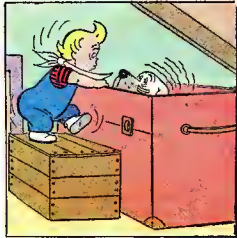
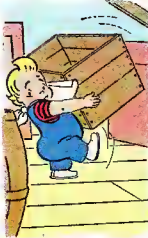
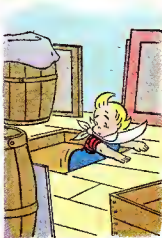
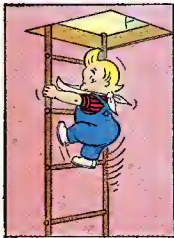
'N' TUCKER

WHERE'S
TUCKER,
DADDY?

I DON'T KNOW,
BIBS-HE DISAPPEARED
EARLY THIS MORNING---

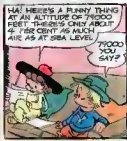
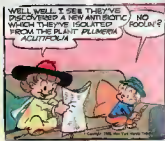


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THIS MAN'S ARMY

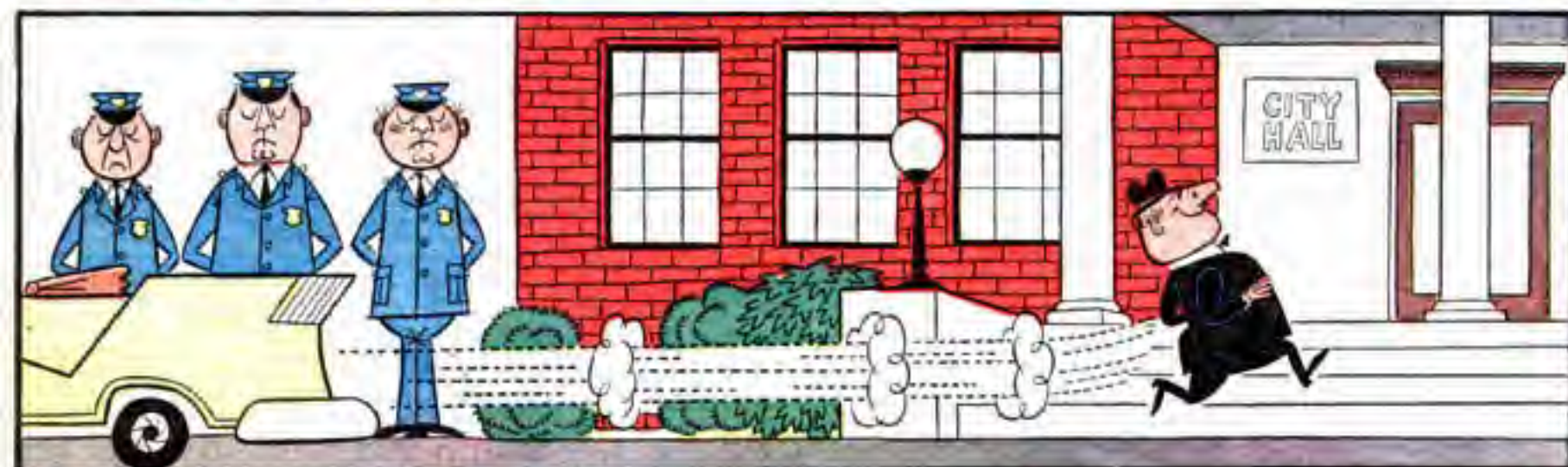




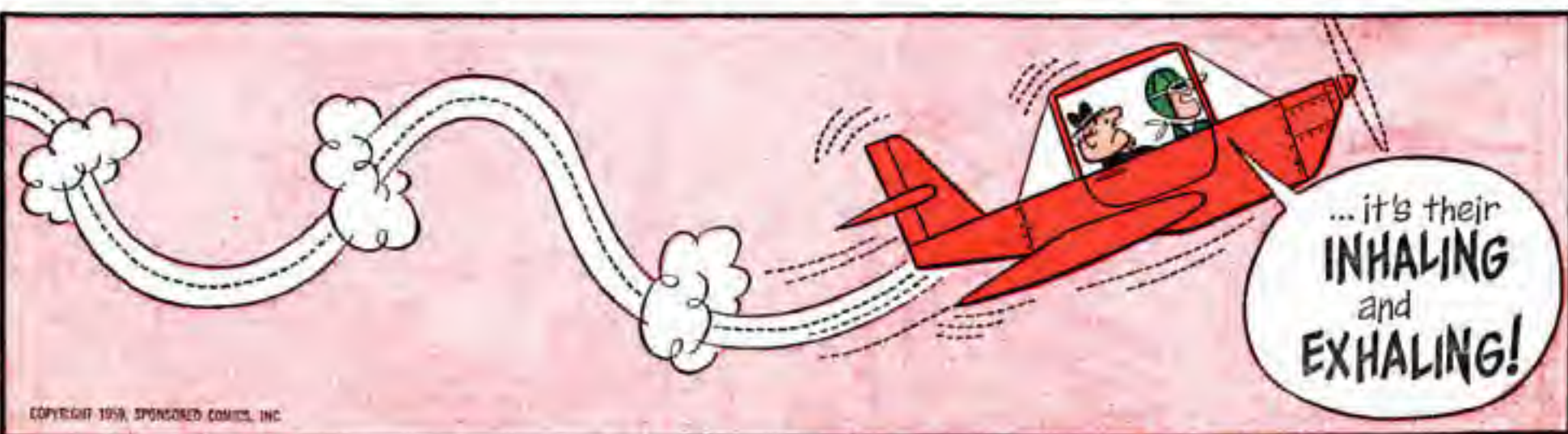
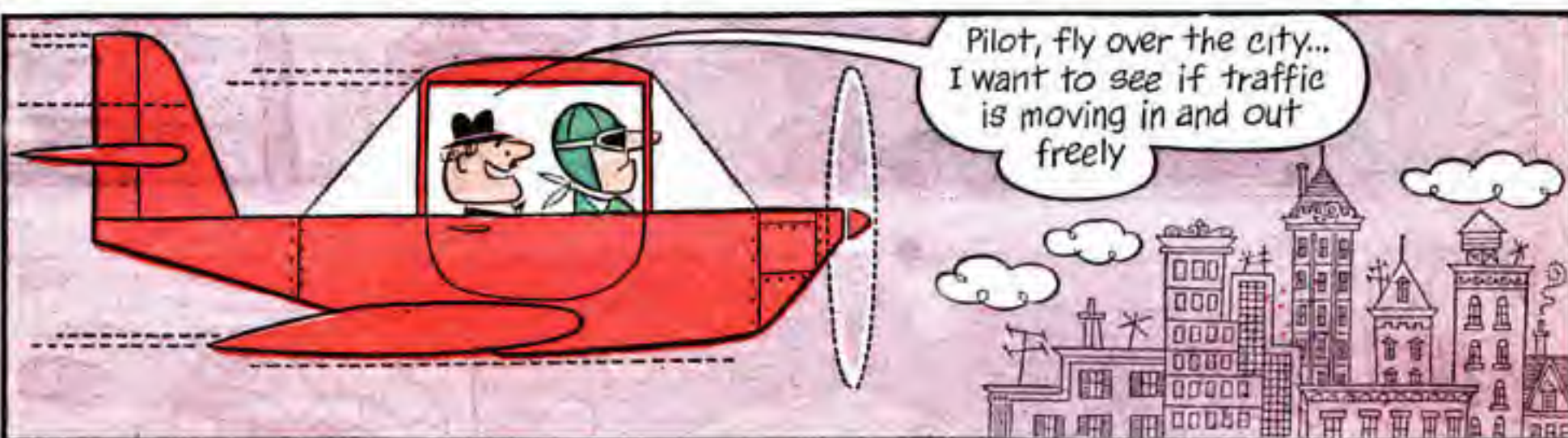
BLESS the MAYOR

by

Gill
Fox



BLESS, the MAYOR by GILL FOX



The HAPPY DAYS

[HOW MODERN CAN YOU GET?]

Norman Mailer

IN DAYS TO COME

COAST TO COAST COMMUTER FLIGHTS

Within ten years new atomic powered aircraft will take commuters from Los Angeles to New York in seventy minutes. Californians will be able to complete a day's work in N.Y. and be back in L.A. in time for dinner. Planes leaving N.Y. at six p.m. will arrive in Los Angeles shortly after four p.m. It is predicted that air travel will



kippy

IF YOU WANT
TO COME ALONG,
KIPPY... GET
RID OF THAT
STUPID DOLL!



ANYWAY, WHO EVER HEARD
OF A DOLL CALLED
'GOOGIE'?



YOU DON'T
SEE ANY OF
US WITH A
DOLL!



THERE SHOULD BE A LIMIT
TO WHAT PRICE AN INDIVIDUAL
HAS TO PAY FOR SOCIAL
ACCEPTANCE!



"About that weight reduction diet you put
me on, can you turn it off now?"



"What kind of mating call did you say that is?"



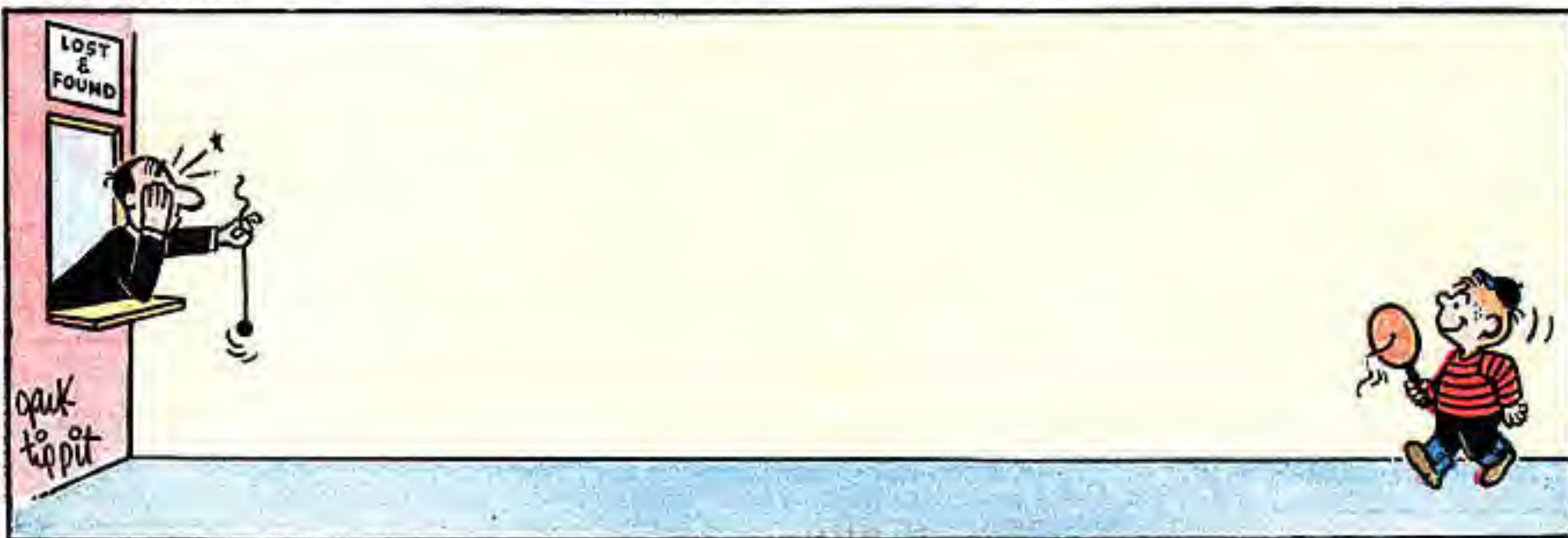
"I like the way you put your foot down
and said, 'I'm not going to be seen in
public in that outfit!'"



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"Come around to the back. Stanley fixed the door
so the children wouldn't be running in and out!"



SUNNY BOY SAM

SUNNY BOY---YOU SURE
LOOK BAD! SOMEBODY
SURE GAVE YOU A
HARD TIME!

YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN!

I'LL
NEVER
SMILE
AGAIN!

WELL, YOU'LL BE
ALL RIGHT---JUST
YOU KEEP SMILING!

NONSENSE! THAT'S
NO WAY TO TALK!

SAYS WHO?
IT'S NOT
NONSENSE.

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IT WAS SMILING AT
ANOTHER GUY'S
GIRL THAT DID
THIS TO ME!

AT LEAST I'M NOT LAZY
LIKE SOME FOLKS. LOOK,
THERE'S LUCY GREEN'S
BROTHER LOAFIN' AGAIN!

WELL, THEY
SAY HE'S A
GENIUS,
YOU KNOW.

YOU DO KNOW WHAT
A GENIUS IS, DON'T
YOU?

YEP. A GENIUS IS A GUY WHO
CAN DO ALMOST EVERYTHING--
EXCEPT MAKE A LIVING!

HOLLOWAY.

THE MYTHICAL KING OF A
NEVER-NEVER LAND

Delightful

KING AROO

OF THE COMICS



"Once upon a time"... yes, King Aroo is that kind of comic strip. Fantastic! Whimsical! Wonderful! Boys and girls enthuse over its fairy-tale qualities... and for grownups, what better escape than the humorous antics of King Aroo and his royal vizier, Yupyop, in the Kingdom of Myopia? Jack Kent is the creator of this new comic feature. Enjoy it every Sunday.

Starts this Sunday in the

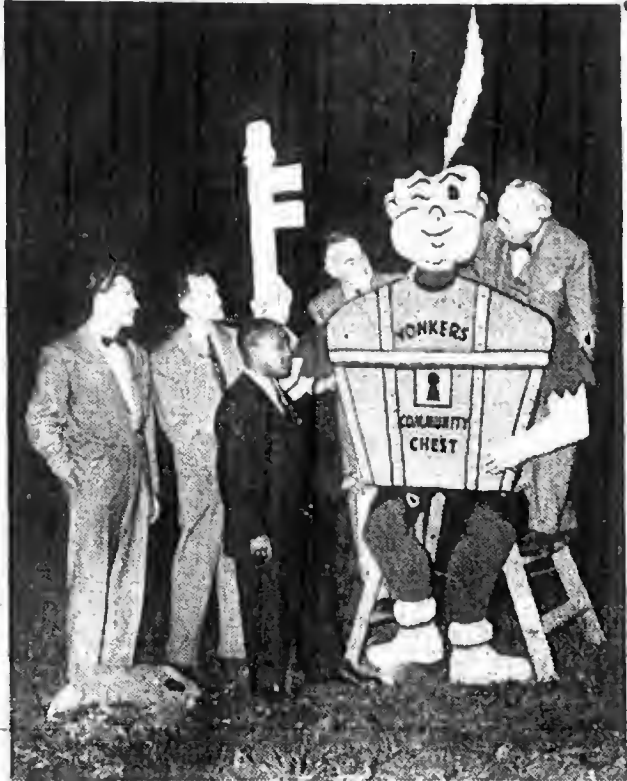
16-PAGE COLOR COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY MIRROR

Rehearsing for Benefit Play



Woodstock, Sept. 6—Rehearsals are in progress for the Woodstock Foundation benefit play scheduled September 14 and 15 at the Woodstock Playhouse. Going through one of the scenes of *Bettina's Promise* or *The Broken Diving Rod*, written by Frizi Striebel and Virginia Hubbell are (l. to r.) Judy Small as Bettina; Danny Perlman, Little Clyde; Carl Hubbell, Horace Peabody and Al Bare, Burl Peabody. (Freeman Photo)



BIGGER CAMPAIGN for the community chest this year is indicated by this giant figure designed and created by Yonkers citizens. With the figure are, left to right, John Mason who originated the idea; John Vredenburg who is painting a third Chest figure, Martin Slaughter, designer of the figure;

John Stilwell who cut the nine-foot figure in his shop at Ardenwood, North Broadway, and William Collins who painted two of the three Chest giants. Both Mr. Stilwell and Mr. Collins are past campaign chairmen. The figures will be prominently displayed during the two weeks of the drive. Benjamin Holderness assisted in cutting the figure.



"The antiphon, sung this day on the eve of David's Service, which is Christ the Lord."

This event, so vividly described by St. Luke, has inspired more colorful music than any other event in the history of mankind.



So Christmas is inevitably associated with songs of peace, devotion, joy, and exultation. The most widely sung of all is "O Come All Ye Faithful," or "Adeste Fideles." Second most popular is "Silent Night, Holy Night." Remember again the story of how some of these songs were written.



St. Francis of Assisi is credited to be the originator of the Christmas Carol of Goodwill, throughout of the long year.



The story goes that St. Francis and Christmas Eve prepared a nativity scene in the little church in the town of Greccio, near Assisi. Priests and people moved the scene. From that time on, clarifying the meaning of the incarnation.



From this time forth, such singing found its complete meaning and mystery plays and dramatic representations, bringing the lowliness for our eyes witnessed in Christmas-time singing.



"I told you not to give yourself a home permanent while you were looking at the ball game."

HAIRDOS FOR MEN?

LONDON,
Husky gent got a permanent wave here the other day.

It's a trend, hairdressers say. Men now wear their hair longer and need hairdos.

Cartoonist Charles D. Pearson speculates on where this may lead.



"Overslept this morning . . . didn't have time to take my curlers out."



"I know you had an appointment but your wife is using it."



"That's either Mr. Stewart wearing her switch or Mrs. Stewart wearing his slacks."



"We could save some money if you'd go back to crew cuts until the car is paid off."

THINGS to COME

by BRESNAN

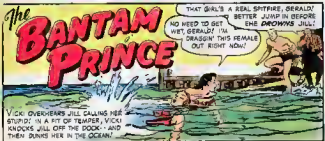


BUNGALOW!~B-U-N-G-A-L-O-W!...
THIS WORD IS AN ENGLISH CORRUPTION
OF HINDUSTANI "BANGLA".....
OFTEN PRONOUNCED "BANG-A-LA"
BY THE BLA BLA BLA BLA BLA BLA BLA BLA



OK, SIS~TURN
IT OFF~I ONLY
WANTED THE
SPELLING OF
BUNGALOW!

A
DICTIONARY
THAT ACTUALLY
TALKS--CARDS
KEPT IN
ALPHABETICAL
FILE DISPLAY THE
SPELLING AND
DEFINITIONS OF
WORDS AND PHRASES.
WHEN CARDS ARE FED
INTO MACHINE, MAGNETIC
ELEMENTS AFFIXED TO
THEM ACTUATE A LOUD
SPEAKER OR
TELEPHONE
RECEIVER



JEANIE

by
SELMA DIAMOND
and
GILL FOX

HEY, JEANIE...HOW ABOUT
COMING IN AND HAVING
DINNER WITH US?

THANKS GIRLS
BUT I KNOW
YOU KIDS
ARE
ECONOMIZING

OH COME IN, WE HAVE
LOADS OF SPAGHETTI!

SPAGHETTI? OH, DEAR!

I'VE BEEN
LIVING ON
THIS
STUFF

SO HAVE WE...IT'S CHEAP AND FILLING.
WHAT MORE CAN OUT OF WORK
ACTRESSES WANT

BOY, AM I STARVING!
FOR SOME REAL
FOOD

I'M
STARVING
TOO

SO AM I...AND WHAT'S
SO CRAZY ABOUT ALL
THIS SPAGHETTI IS
THAT I'M STARVING
FROM IT AND PUTTING
ON WEIGHT FROM IT
AT THE SAME
TIME

GOODNIGHT, JEANIE.
DON'T BE TOO
DISCOURAGED

I'M NOT...
I KNOW I
BELONG TO
THE THEATER

I KNOW I'M
AN ACTRESS

I KNOW I
CAN BE
A STAR

...BUT SUPPOSE IT
TURNS OUT
THAT I'M THE
ONLY ONE
WHO KNOWS
IT



AMERICA'S BEST WEEKLY

COMBINED WITH

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY The Pittsburgh Courier Publishing Co., Inc.

August 8 1963

THE GOLDEN ANGEL, A SHIP
SLINKY SOMEWHERE IN THE
CARIBBEAN, CARRIES A SINGLE
SET OF U.S. DEFENSE PLANS.
MANY ARE OUT TO FIND THE SUNKEN
VESSEL. AMONG THEM IS U.S. AGENT
GUY FORTUNE WHO HAS ARRIVED WITH
A SMALL SHIP IN KINGSTON, JAMAICA.
AND NOW...

INTELLIGENCE SAID THEIR AGENTS
WOULD GIVE HIM THE
ON-THE-SPOT LOWDOWN. JOE S
—A NEWS SHOP ON DUNSTON
STREET.



AND SO, SOON AFTER—

LET'S GO INTO THE BACK. WE CAN TALK MORE
QUETLY THERE. I SEE YOU'RE A CAUTIOUS MAN.
FURTHER, YOU USED THE GOOD APPROACH TO ME.
THAT'S GOOD.



THE GOLDEN ANGEL HAS BECOME THE GOAT FOR HALF-A-DOZEN OPERATORS. SOME ARE FOREIGN AGENTS. SOME ARE DRIFTERS WILLING TO WORK FOR ANYBODY FOR A PRICE. IT'S A TOSSE-UP WHICH ARE THE MOST DANGEROUS.)



THESE ARE THE ONES I'M SURE OF. MORGAN — A SUPPOSED MARSHER WHO ONCE SHOWED UP AFTER THE GOLDEN ANGEL SANK, HE'S MASTER-MINDING EFFORTS FOR THE REEDS TO GET TO HER FIRST. THEN THERE'S KACHWETZ — A DESERTER FROM THE SEABORN NAVY AT THE CLOSE OF THE LAST WAR. HE'S OUT TO GET THE PLANS AND SELL THEM TO FINANCE A POLITICAL PARTY WITH HIMSELF AT THE HEAD!



AND THE CAPTAIN
BALLARD.. WHAT
ABOUT HIM?

2. I DON'T KNOW YET, BUT ONE THING IS SURE ABOUT HIM. HE'S A CUTTHROAT WHO'D STOP AT NOTHING WHEN THERE'S COLD CASH INVOLVED. HE COULD BE NOTHING FOR ANYBODY -- INCLUDING HIMSELF.



THOSE ARE THE MAIN ONES. I'LL BE GETTING MORE INFO FOR YOU TO USE. AND WATCH YOURSELF. THESE BOYS PLAY FOR KEEPS!

POINT! YLL
BE CAREFUL!



SO IT IS LATER, AFTER GUY RETURNS TO THE PEASANT. THAT——

HQ SIR, CAPTAIN BALLANTINE
— I AM NOT SEEN
ABLE TO GET A
LINE ON THAT
BLOND AT ALL.

THAT MIGHT MEAN
A LOT—OR IT
MIGHTN'T MEAN A
THING. BUT THERE'S
MORE THAN ONE WAY
TO MEET CANADIAN.



I'LL GET A LINE ON THE PENGUIN AND HER
SHOPPER BEFORE THE WEEK'S OVER!
— YOU WANT AND SEE!



AND 50 MINUTES LATER, THE GOOD CAPTAIN PAYS A CALL...



THE RIVER KEEPS
BEARING TO THE
EAST...

...I'LL
CUT
CROSS-
COUNTRY!

THREE
HOURS
LATER.

WE MADE IT
IN TIME, BOY!
HERE SHE
COMES!..AND
IT'S GETTIN'
DARK!

GOTTA KEEP MY MATCHES
AND THE FUSE DRY! I'LL
TIE 'EM TO THE TOP OF
MY HEAD!

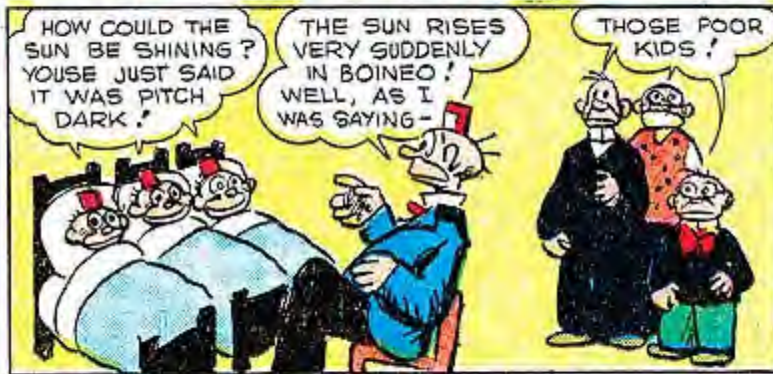
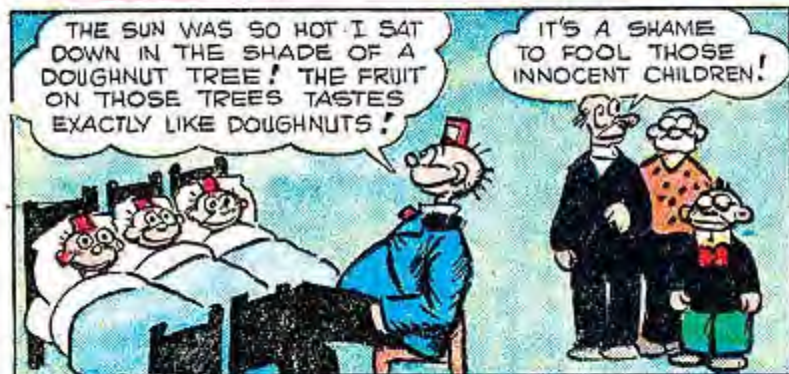
WITH THESE BOMBS ON MY
BACK I FEEL LIKE ONE OF
THOSE NEW-FANGLED
TORPEDO GADGETS!

COMIC MUSEUM

REPRINTING THE
OLD FAVORITES

HAPPY HOOLIGAN

By F. OPPER



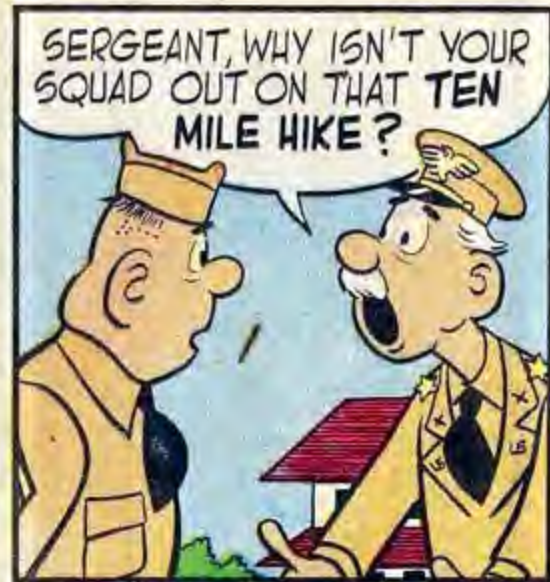
MUSH STEBBINS and his SISTER

by HANNAH AND AD CARTER



SERGEANT FUMBLE

by HENRY BOLTINOFF



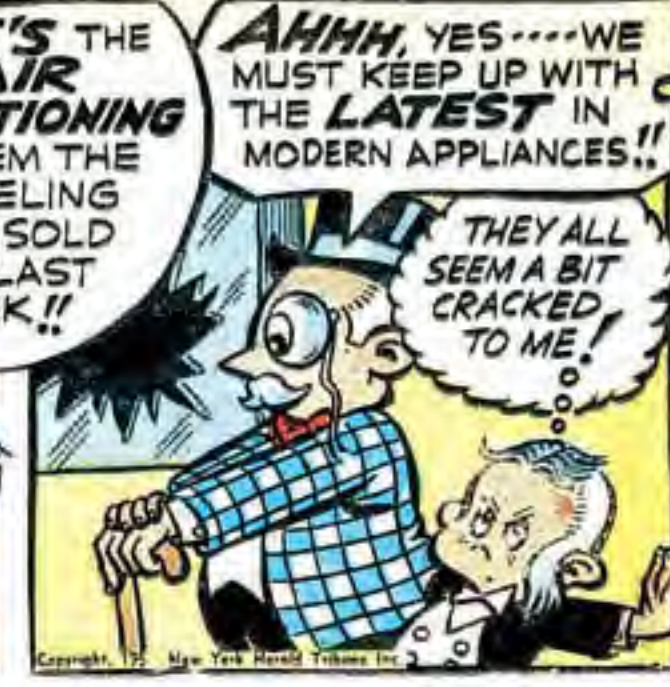
SERGEANT FUMBLE

by HENRY
BOLTINOFF



JEOPERS

by
MILP
STORY





THIS IS THE STORY OF DR. GUY BENNETT, A MODERN PHYSICIAN
WHO IS ENGAGED IN PRIVATE PRACTICE. HE IS MORE THAN
JUST A HEALER, HE IS A FRIEND AND CONFIDANT.



THIS IS
DR. BENNETT AND HIS WIFE NORA



BARBARA

THESE ARE DR.
BENNETT'S CHILDREN



TOMMY



JIMMY



THIS IS DR.
BENNETT'S
SECRETARY

PHILIP MORRIS
THE CIGARETTE WITH A MAN'S
KIND OF MILDNESS
presents

**"Duke"
HANDY**



"I could see this cop wasn't about to believe
My story...and I didn't blame him."



TALK FAST,
MISTER!

I CAME IN
LOOKING FOR WORK!
THE BOSS WAS LIKE
THIS WHEN I
FOUND HIM!



KEEP THAT
HAND
IN SIGHT!

RELAX, OFFICER! HAVE
A PHILIP MORRIS!
LOOKING AT YOU, I'M
BETTING IT'S YOUR
KIND OF CIGARETTE!



SMART BOY!
GO ON...I'M
LISTENING!

WELL...LIKE
I SAID...

*All at once I noticed the
garage owner was getting up!...
He wore a scowl...But it was
beamed at the cop!"



JIM!...WHAT
HAPPENED?

NOTHING,
DENNIS!...NOTHING
AT ALL! LITTLE
WRANGLE OVER
A BILL!



"The cop didn't buy that, and neither did
I!...But anyhow, I was in the clear..."

OKAY! WHO
ARE YOU? - AND
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

"DUKE" HANDY!...
AND I WANT
A JOB!



I CAN TELL A
GOOD MECHANIC
BY HIS TOOLS...
BUT HOW ARE YOU
AT MINDING YOUR
OWN BUSINESS?

BETTER SPELL
THAT OUT,
MR. BLACKSTON!



I MEAN...YOU'LL DO, "DUKE"...IF
YOU'LL WORK OUT HERE AND
STAY AWAY FROM THIS
ROOM!



THE GUY THAT SLUGGED
ME WAS AFTER THE KEY!



"I looked at
that padlocked
door and tried
not to think
of a story I'd
read as a kid...
about a
character called
Bluebeard!"



YOU'VE HIRED YOURSELF A
HELPER, MR. BLACKSTON!



Don't miss
"Duke" HANDY
next week! And
don't forget to enjoy
PHILIP MORRIS
...the naturally
mild smoke
with no filter,
no foolin'

Stripper's Guide
Scan

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PHILIP MORRIS
THE CIGARETTE WITH A MAN'S
KIND OF MILDNESS
presents

**"Duke"
HANDY**

"You don't argue
with a loaded
luger—not when
it's pointed at
your short ribs!"

MARK!
HAVE YOU
GONE CRAZY?

THE COIN RANG PHONY
ALL ALONG TRISH. THIS
IS JUST THE REVERSE
SIDE!

LIKE TO TRY
FOR A LEAD
SLUG
REDHEAD?

WHILE, OUTSIDE ...

LIGHTS! TRISH
DIDN'T SAY ANY-
THING ABOUT
WORKING
TONIGHT!

"I cased my
chances for a
fast move ... but
the luger kept
shaking its head!"

NICE TIMING BLACKSTON! UNLOCK
THAT ROOM!.. AND MOVE FAST!

THE NEW
**Philip
Morris**
SMOKE
NATURAL

WATCH IT,
REDHEAD!
JUST EASING THE
TENSION, DEENE!
CARE TO JOIN
ME?

"Then the door opened...and so did
my eyes!..So this was Jim's secret!"

A GAS TURBINE
...FOR CARS!

RIGHT! WITH A BACK
PRESSURE GIMMICK TO
LUCK THE BRAKING
PROBLEM!..AND MAKE
ME A MILLION BUCKS!
LOAD IT IN MY TRUNK,
GENIE!..THEN WE'LL
TALK ABOUT YOU!

NEXT WEEK,
PHILIP MORRIS
...NO FILTER,
NO FOOLIN'...
AGAIN BRINGS YOU
'Duke' HANDY
AND A VERY
WEIRD WEAPON!

LAYTON PRINCE

by gaeton williams

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7/11/74

HA-HAH
HA!

YOU'VE GOT A
PECULIAR SENCE
OF HUMOR...
CAUGHT RED-HANDED
SMUGGLING
NARCOTICS AND YOU
STAND THERE
LAUGHING!

THERE
MUST BE A
JOKER IN THE
SITUATION
THAT WE FAIL
TO SEE,
CAPTAIN!

NOT A
JOKER,
SIR... BUT
AN ACE!
FOR
UNLESS
YOU FREE MY
MAN AND ME
IMMEDIATELY...

...THIS
SHIP AND
EVERYONE
ABOARD
WILL BE
BLOWN
INTO
ORBIT!

HIDDEN BELOW
IS A TIME
BOMB...WITH
VERY LITTLE
TIME LEFT ON
IT, I MIGHT
ADD!

WELL, LET'S
DISEMBARK!
WE'LL BE A
GOOD DISTANCE
AWAY BEFORE
SHE BLOWS!

AH YES...BUT WOULD THE
GOOD CAPTAIN RISK
HIS SHIP AND IT'S
CARGO JUST TO KEEP
ME IN CUSTODY!

MAYBE AFTER I
BOUNCE YOU
OFF THE BULK-
HEADS A FEW
TIMES YOU'LL
LEAD US TO
THAT
BOMB!

HOLD ON,
CAPTAIN...

Stripper's Guide Scam

...I BELIEVE
I HAVE A
SOLUTION!

LET'S HAVE
IT BEFORE I
LOSE MY
TEMPER!

HEY!
WHERE'S
EVERYBODY
GOING?

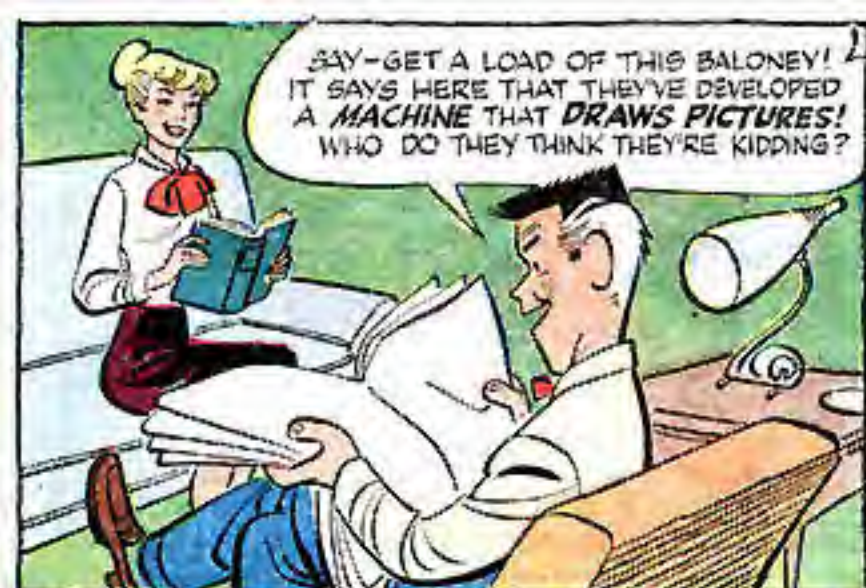
FOR A SHORT
CRUISE...HOWEVER
YOU SHALL REMAIN
BEHIND TO MEDITATE...
YOU CAN EITHER
DISARM THE
BOMB OR BLOW
UP...ALONE!

COME BACK!
YOU CAN'T!
IT'S A BLUFF!
WHAT ABOUT
THE SHIP?

I'D SAY THAT
WAS UP TO YOU,
FRIEND!

HAPPY DAYS

IN DAYS TO COME NEW RESEARCH ON "DRAWING MACHINE" EXPECTED TO ELIMINATE ARTISTS. Development of electronic drawing machines will soon completely remove the need for artists. Electrically produced artwork, made by merely pressing buttons will have



SAY-GET A LOAD OF THIS BALONEY! IT SAYS HERE THAT THEY'VE DEVELOPED A MACHINE THAT **DRAWS PICTURES!** WHO DO THEY THINK THEY'RE KIDDING?

I DON'T KNOW, OLIVER. SCIENCE HAS DONE SOME AMAZING THINGS LATELY. IT'S MORE THAN LIKELY THAT THEY **HAVE DEVELOPED A DRAWING MACHINE!**

JOAN - SOMETIMES I WONDER ABOUT YOU... THINK ABOUT IT! IT'S OBVIOUS THAT IT'S **IMPOSSIBLE** TO DRAW PICTURES BY **MACHINE!**



I CAN SEE THINGS LIKE ROCKETS TO MARS AND ROBOT HOUSEKEEPERS.... BUT **MACHINES MAKING DRAWINGS.... NEVER!!**



... EVEN A MORON WOULD KNOW THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!**



SORRY... SHORT CIRCUIT. WE HOPE TO HAVE THE MACHINE REPAIRED IN TIME FOR NEXT WEEK'S INSTALLMENT.

THE EDITORS